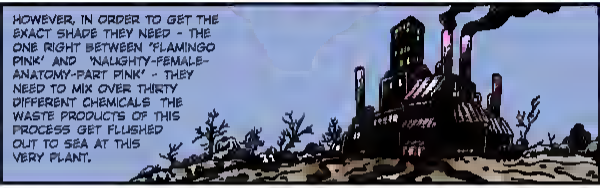
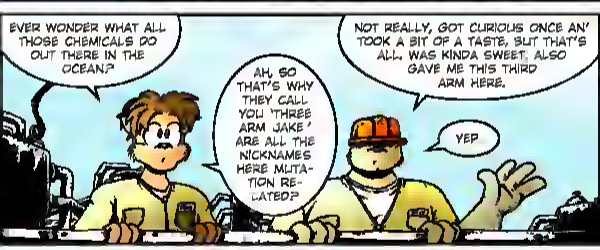
TALES OF SUPERMEGATOPIA!

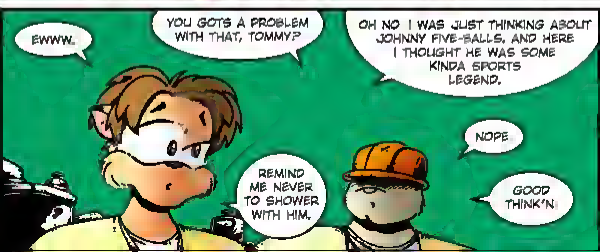
ANGRY FISH AND PINK FROSTING!

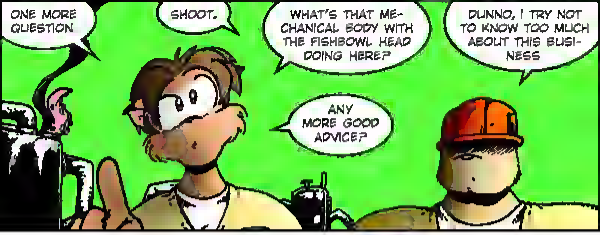
BY THE BROTHERS GRINN © 1999

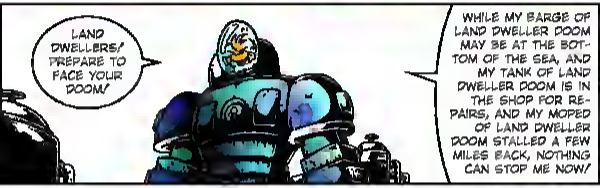
IN THE INDUSTRIAL CENTER OF SUPERMEGATOPIA LIES NUMMY CAKE INDUSTRIES, A FINE FOODS FACTORY THAT PUTS AT LEAST ONE TEASPOON OF SUGAR AND A WHOLE CUP OF LOVE INTO EVERYTHING THEY BAKE(TM). BUT WHAT YOU WON'T FIND IN THE PRESS RELEASE IS ANY MENTION OF NC-17, THEIR OFFSHORE CHEMICAL PRODUCTION LAB WHERE PINK DYE #7 IS MANUFACTURED

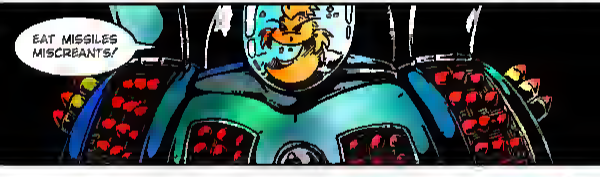

HOWEVER, IN ORDER TO GET THE EXACT SHADE THEY NEED - THE ONE RIGHT BETWEEN 'FLAMINGO PINK' AND 'NAUGHTY-FEMALE-ANATOMY-PART PINK' - THEY NEED TO MIX OVER THIRTY DIFFERENT CHEMICALS. THE WASTE PRODUCTS OF THIS PROCESS GET FLUSHED OUT TO SEA AT THIS VERY PLANT.

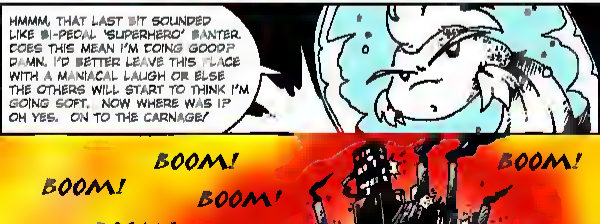

EVER WONDER WHAT ALL THOSE CHEMICALS DO OUT THERE IN THE OCEAN?
AH, SO THAT'S WHY THEY CALL YOU 'THREE ARM JAKE' ARE ALL THE NICKNAMES HERE MUTATION RELATED?
NOT REALLY, GOT CURIOUS ONCE AN' TOOK A BIT OF A TASTE, BUT THAT'S ALL. WAS KINDA SWEET, ALSO GAVE ME THIS THIRD ARM HERE.
YEP


EWWW.
YOU GOTS A PROBLEM WITH THAT, TOMMY?
OH NO I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT JOHNNY FIVE-BALLS, AND HERE I THOUGHT HE WAS SOME KINDA SPORTS LEGEND.
NOPE
REMIND ME NEVER TO SHOWER WITH HIM.
GOOD THINK'N.

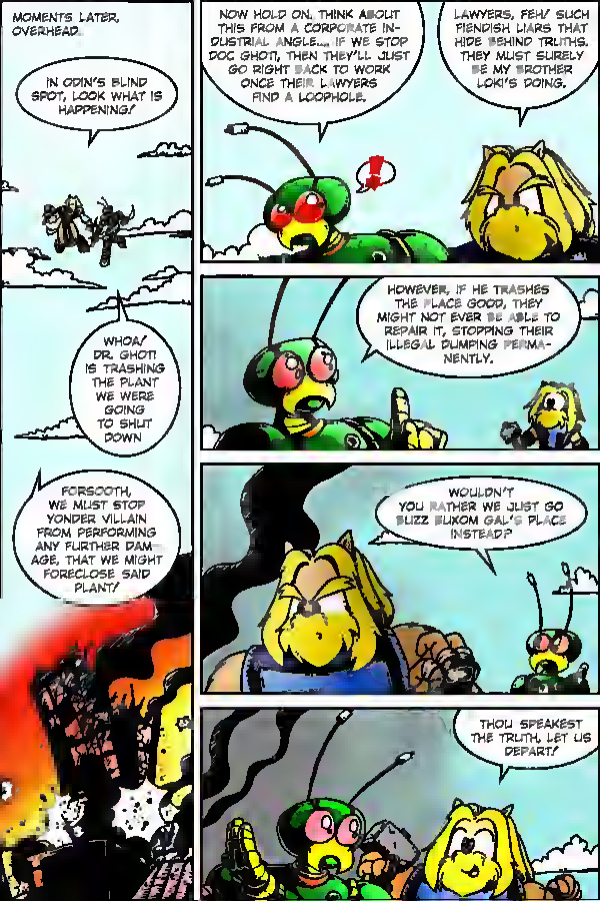

ONE MORE QUESTION
SHOOT.
WHAT'S THAT MECHANICAL BODY WITH THE FISHBOWL HEAD DOING HERE?
DUNNO, I TRY NOT TO KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT THIS BUSINESS
ANY MORE GOOD ADVICE?

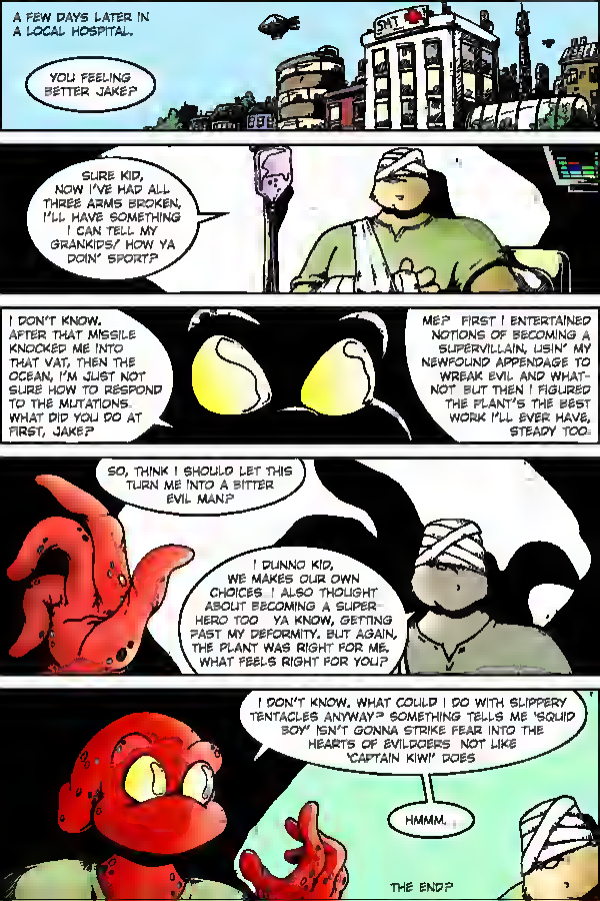

LAND DWELLERS! PREPARE TO FACE YOUR DOOM!
WHILE MY BARGE OF LAND DWELLER DOOM MAY BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, AND MY TANK OF LAND DWELLER DOOM IS IN THE SHOP FOR REPAIRS, AND MY MOPED OF LAND DWELLER DOOM STALLED A FEW MILES BACK, NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW!


EAT MISSILES MISCREANTS!


HMMM. THAT LAST BIT SOUNDED LIKE BI-PEDAL "SUPERHERO" BANTER. DOES THIS MEAN I'M DOING GOOD? DAMN. I'D BETTER LEAVE THIS PLACE WITH A MANIACAL LAUGH OR ELSE THE OTHERS WILL START TO THINK I'M GOING SOFT. NOW WHERE WAS I? OH YES. ON TO THE CARNAGE!

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!


MOMENTS LATER, OVERHEAD.
IN ODIN'S BLIND SPOT, LOOK WHAT IS HAPPENING!
WHOA! DR. GHOT! IS TRASHING THE PLANT WE WERE GOING TO SHUT DOWN
FORSOOTH, WE MUST STOP YONDER VILLAIN FROM PERFORMING ANY FURTHER DAMAGE, THAT WE MIGHT FORECLOSE SAID PLANT!
NOW HOLD ON. THINK ABOUT THIS FROM A CORPORATE INDUSTRIAL ANGLE... IF WE STOP DOC GHOT, THEN THEY'LL JUST GO RIGHT BACK TO WORK ONCE THEIR LAWYERS FIND A LOOPHOLE.
LAWYERS, FEH! SUCH FIENDISH LIARS THAT HIDE BEHIND TRUTHS. THEY MUST SURELY BE MY BROTHER LOKI'S DOING.
!
HOWEVER, IF HE TRASHES THE PLACE GOOD, THEY MIGHT NOT EVER BE ABLE TO REPAIR IT, STOPPING THEIR ILLEGAL DUMPING PERMANENTLY.
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER WE JUST GO BLIZZ ELIXOM GAL'S PLACE INSTEAD?
THOU SPEAKEST THE TRUTH, LET US DEPART!


A FEW DAYS LATER IN A LOCAL HOSPITAL.
YOU FEELING BETTER JAKE?
SURE KID, NOW I'VE HAD ALL THREE ARMS BROKEN, I'LL HAVE SOMETHING ! CAN TELL MY GRANKIDS/ HOW YA DOIN' SPORT?
! DON'T KNOW. AFTER THAT MISSILE KNOCKED ME INTO THAT VAT, THEN THE OCEAN, I'M JUST NOT SURE HOW TO RESPOND TO THE MUTATIONS. WHAT DID YOU DO AT FIRST, JAKE?
ME? FIRST ! ENTERTAINED NOTIONS OF BECOMING A SUPERVILLAIN, USIN' MY NEWFOUND APPENDAGE TO WREAK EVIL AND WHAT-NOT. BUT THEN ! FIGURED THE PLANT'S THE BEST WORK I'LL EVER HAVE, STEADY TOO.
SO, THINK ! SHOULD LET THIS TURN ME 'INTO A BITTER EVIL MAN?
! DUNNO KID, WE MAKES OUR OWN CHOICES ! ALSO THOUGHT ABOUT BECOMING A SUPER-HERO TOO YA KNOW, GETTING PAST MY DEFORMITY. BUT AGAIN, THE PLANT WAS RIGHT FOR ME. WHAT FEELS RIGHT FOR YOU?
! DON'T KNOW. WHAT COULD ! DO WITH SLIPPERY TENTACLES ANYWAY? SOMETHING TELLS ME 'SQUID BOY' ISN'T GONNA STRIKE FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF EVILDOERS NOT LIKE 'CAPTAIN KIWI' DOES
HMMM.
THE END?